

# FAREWELL DEMONSTRATION

# INDIA.

## THE GENERAL'S INTERESTING ARTICLE CONCLUDED.

We now come to the North-West Province, containing a population of seventy millions of people. Here we found Colonel Kallwar Das already entrenched in extensive premises at Fyzabad, with 107 officers and cadets in training, or in actual operation in different parts of the Territory. The work is new, but officers have been prepared, and plans are almost ready for a general attack. Three hundred and fifty miles bring us to the country of the warlike Sikhs, renowned throughout the world for their bravery. Into this province, at the beginning of last year, Staff-Captain, now Major, Gannapoo, with a handful of comrades, made an entrance, and met with a remarkable reception. A large number of cadets have been gathered, and a considerable number of converts made; a number of soldiers awaiting enrolment. There is certainly the promise of a mighty work.

### OUR OPPORTUNITIES.

But what about the future? Yes; that is my anxiety. The opportunities are so vast, and the responsibilities connected with them so serious, that I am fully staggered by looking them in the face. Still, I have looked at them. All the leading officers of the Staff met me at Bombay before leaving, and I occupied three days in making them look at them as well, and in discussing plans for the future. The following are some of the purposes then formed in our hearts, and which, in the strength of our God, we hope to see accomplished:

1. We must maintain every advantage already gained, secure and train the converts already made, and improve our position to the utmost on the old ground. This we can well do. I have never a doubt. The rearrangement of the country will greatly assist us in this respect. In a very little time our improved organization, with the growth in intelligence of our officers and soldiers, will tell greatly in our favour.

2. We must improve the training of our officers. Money and officers skilled for this duty must and shall be found. The cadets must be kept longer in the training homes. The increased number of candidates will enable us to do this.

### WE HAVE NOW FIFTEEN TRAINING HOMES.

As I have said, we must advance in efficiency and the training. This is not very costly. At present it is a little more expensive than it might be, as almost every man we take is married, there being no bachelors in the home. More willing, capable, promising aids I have never seen in any part of the world, than those I saw in connection with our schools in different parts of the country. They impressed me as being really converted children, attentive to all that was said, singing and praying as occasion served, thoughtful and devoted, and giving good promise, every way, of making most valuable officers. I am speaking now of the officers' children, who, in four different parts of the country, are gathered in what would be called boarding schools.

"How much do they cost?" I asked the intelligent schoolmaster who had charge of a fine group of lads in the north. "I receive one anna each per day for teaching, clothing and feeding them," was the reply. The purchasing power of an anna is a little more than a penny of our money. Not

too high a price, surely, seeing that they were all learning not only the elements of an ordinary peasant education, but, in addition, English and salvation. We ought to have thousands of them. They are there to be had.

### THE COST OF TRAINING.

As it is, the training is not very expensive after all. The cost of food for a Cadet averages about a rupee—say 1s. 3d. per week. His clothing is not very costly, so that the entire outlay involved in turning a soldier into an intelligent officer will only ordinarily amount to about 30 rupees.

### CHEAP BARRACKS.

4. We must keep on supplying barracks, however humble they may be, in those villages where we have a reasonable number of soldiers. About £15 will erect a substantial building for people in the more northern parts of the country, while the same will put up a more temporary structure in the south. The substantial buildings are, however, I fancy, the most economical in the long run, and if a Cathedral can be erected for under £20 who would not embark in this line.

5. I propose the establishment of Corps in all the large cities of the Empire, in which the Europeans, the Eurasians, and the

### NAVAL AND MILITARY MEN

can unite. In one or two instances we have not only discouraged, but absolutely forbidden meetings where anything but the native language is used, and propose now not only to allow, but to encourage the establishment of societies on the European model. A large number can be created at once. These will be productive, I have no doubt, of money and cadets, and become a powerful auxiliary to the regular Indian force. These Corps will be able to do a great work amongst the native populations of the cities. The rapidity with which the English tongue is spreading is remarkable, and an Officer in Salvation uniform can secure a crowd at any hour of the day or the night. A most important evangelising effort can be carried on after this fashion without a great cost incurred at an ordinary City Missioning Societies.

Then there will be the working-out of the new

### INDIAN SOCIAL SCHEME.

which, if I am not mistaken, is destined to become a very great boon in every way to the poor of this great land. But my paper is already too lengthy, and I must leave my readers to obtain the particulars from the pamphlet I have already published, or in some other way.

You will see that I have come back more than ever interested in India. I am deeply in love with it, and were I a young man beginning life afresh, I would, without hesitation, say, "Send me to India."

### MORE WORKERS WANTED.

How shall I close? I positively cannot, without asking my readers the old-fashioned question, what are you doing to assist in the fight? Here is this great nation with its vast population, almost every soul of its teeming millions accessible to the message of salvation, with all these stupendous possibilities, and with these beautiful, brave comrades of ours wearing themselves out in their self-sacrificing endeavour, to realize them. What are you doing in sympathy, in prayer, in funds? Oh! again, and again, and again, during the eight weeks I spent in India, did I promise God and man that I would raise a little extra money for my heroic comrades, in one way or another. How can I fill my pledges? Will you help me to do it? If you cannot go yourself, or send your sons and daughters, pray send a little of your substance. God will reward you; I shall bless you; and the dear, dark Indian shall have the benefit.

The total population of the earth is estimated at about 1,200,000,000 souls, of whom 32,214,000 die annually—i.e., an average of 98,348 a day, 4,020 an hour and 67 a minute. The annual number of births, on the other hand, is estimated at 30,792,000—i.e., an average of 100,800 a day, 4,200 an hour and 70 a minute. The Salvation Army must not rest short of 70 conversions a minute.

## Specially for Field Officers.

### HEALTH.

1. THE FIELD OFFICER must take all needful care of his health. Health is an important qualification for usefulness. It is difficult to see how an Officer, who has not ordinary health, can go through his duties successfully. We do not say he cannot be useful, because some Officers who have been very delicate have, nevertheless rendered valuable service, and held on for a considerable period of time. As a rule, however, health is so important, that every Officer ought to value it.

2. Good spirits have much to do with success. Cheerful, happy natures, with bright, good-humoured countenances, are very attractive. They draw the outsider, they lift the soldier, and the corner; they create a good impression as to what religion can do for people; and health is at the bottom of much cheerfulness of disposition and joyousness of life.

3. As health helps good spirits, so good spirits help health. Faith brings peace and joy and the power of the Holy Ghost, thus leading to happiness and usefulness.

4. Health means strength to endure hardness, knocking about, coping with exhaustive open-air work, and continuous horse-to-horse visitation. Health is also indispensable, where the Field Officer has to endure the changeable and severe climates; in other words, to follow the Lord Jesus in manifold labors and self-denying toil. As the ability to endure these hardships means success in the War, health is greatly to be coveted on this account.

5. Health means economy in money and time. A man or woman who has good health can do upon a much smaller income than one who is ill, and sickly. What a large amount of money is spent by sick and delicate people in varied matters made necessary by their condition—dress, food, and physic! What a quantity of time is expended in reading, or in travelling about for change of air by all those people! All, or very nearly all of this could be utilised in the Master's service, if these sufferers were well and strong.

6. Health means a great saving of trouble and anxiety. Think what a tax delicate people are to everybody about them. It is true that where there are loving and sympathizing friends and kindred, they don't grudge the watching and nursing, and a thousand other things, and are imposed by the sickness and weakness of an invalid. But these services have to be rendered all the same, and if these delicate ones were strong, and these weak ones—these sick ones—were healthy, those engaged in nursing and waiting upon them could be employed in other ways profitable to the cause of the Master.

7. Health means life; disease means death. Think how much is lost to the world and the Army, when men and women who have been acquiring information, learning the art of war, and acquiring the power to save souls, for three or four, or five, or ten years, are cut down and hurried off to another world. What a pity it is—so far as this world goes! If Officers were healthy, those engaged in nursing and waiting upon them could be employed in other ways profitable to the cause of the Master.

Let Officers remember that, if the devil cannot stop them any other way, if he cannot turn their heads with success, or drive them to despond by what seems like failure, he will try to do it by persuading them to fool away their health.

8. The Field Officer should use some common sense about his health. We are supposing that he possesses a tolerably good constitution to begin with. Let him take care of it. Fresh "Rules and Regulations for Field Officers," by the General.

## HELPS FOR J. S. SERGEANTS

BEING NOTES ON THE MANUAL LESSON FOR JUNE 29th, 1898.

By Mrs. COLWELL JAMES.

### THE PARABLE OF THE WHEAT AND TARES.

Mat. 24, 30, 38-43.

Golden Text.—"The good seed on the children of the Kingdom." Verse 38.

Verses 24 and 38: The field the world; good seed the children of the Kingdom; tares the children of the wicked one.

LESSON. The ground on which the seed is sown is the world, children of the Kingdom are good; their mark of goodness is bearing good fruit. John x. 8, Matthew xii. 33. Kingdom refers to the place of the saints and the experience of the saints. Luke xvii. 20 and 21, Romans xiv. 17.

APPLICATION. You a child of the Kingdom. Matthew xviii. 4, though tares bad, have you been made good? Verses 25 to 27, tares are sown which appear as the seed grow up.

LESSON. The good and bad say grow together for a time and both appear the same, but sooner or later it will show itself. As we sow so shall we reap.—Gal. vi. 7.

APPLICATION. Beware of allowing any bad seed to remain in your heart; it will be sure to be seen sooner or later. Sin, like thistles, require to be killed. Verses 28 and 33. The enemy is the Devil. Both are to be kept together; the harvest, the end of the world; the angels, the reapers.

LESSON. The devil is an enemy to God, called a "roaring lion." I Peter v. 8; "a snare from the beginning." I John, iii. 8; "Accuser." Rev. xii. 10; "Deceiver." Rev. xx. 10; "Liar," John viii. 44.

LESSON. This world is not the final judgment. Saints and sinners are allowed to live together; the angels wait for later. Sin, like thistles, require to be killed. Verses 28 and 33. The enemy is the Devil. Both are to be kept together; the harvest, the end of the world; the angels, the reapers.

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LESSON. Learn the awful consequences of sin.—Rev. xx. 15. No mistake will be made; the tares bound in bundles means that they will be separated from the good.

APPLICATION. Be warned not to allow yourself to grow in the great enemy to God. Think of the result!

Verses 42 and 43. The doom of the wicked, the prospect of the righteous.

LESSON. As sin is great, so will the punishment be; called a furnace of fire, waiting with remorse, gnashing of teeth, signifying pain too great to bear. The righteous shine forth as the sun, that is, they reflect the image of Jesus.

APPLICATION. Be so concerned about the present never to think of the future; the rewards of good and evil are sure to come sooner or later.

A VALUABLE paper, which will be published in three separate chapters, is being specially written for our readers by Brigadier Margette, entitled "How Soldiers Can Save Souls." It is with His Spirituality: II. His Mission; III. His Fight.

FAREWELL  
COMM. HENRY BOOTH  
JUNE 29th 1898  
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# MOST TRIUMPHANT FINALE !

**Receive Tornado-Like Expressions of Spontaneous and Enthusiastic Appreciation from a Great Audience in the Pavilion, Toronto.**

showed the spirit it was in, when the Commandant and Mrs. Booth entered, they gave a perfect tornado of welcome with hands, voices and instruments; the enthusiasm was contagious; the occasion established a strong current of sympathy between the leaders of the meeting and the mighty crowd around them, guaranteeing its success. Major Sharp and Mrs. Brigadier Margetts were called upon to lead in prayer. The Major prayed God to "bless and baptize our beloved leaders with the Holy Ghost, and make the last gathering the most spiritual, profitable and inspiring ever." The choir sang "The Rock" well held in her quiet, but intense way. The hymn God has put in the hearts of the

After the song was sung, the worthy Colonel launched out with an address which eclipsed anything I have ever heard from him before. He was frequently interrupted by the cheering and applause of the audience, and at last he moved the whole house. He said he was present that night with mixed feelings; we were losing leaders whose places it would be hard to fill; we were facing what he said would be a much milder war; leaders who in distress have stood by us, and in moments of adversity have brought us through more than one crisis; and he said that he reverenced the Commandant's administration had effected for the Army here, and said: "If the Salvation ship in Casaba should be wrecked, I would place the same kind of circumstances, if we should ever require a deliverer. Our hearts would instinctively turn to you and to the noble spirit which you represent, and we would be glad to follow you out of our difficulties, and to follow you into our difficulties."

We shall ever associate your name with the greatest difficulties through which our work in this country has been called upon to pass—difficulties, however, which under your excellent leadership we have met with good heart, and which by the good blessing of God have been largely overcome. We are now a loyal people,

Before finally saying "Good bye," he would haul up his "Good-bye" he would haul up few signals to the coast-guard, and the

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# THE WAR CRY.

first should be "Glory to God in the highest." In response to the invitation the host shouted "Glory!" "Yes, but be sure you finish it, and make it Glory to God," said the Commandant.

"Woe is the man who seeks to win glory from men around him. Christ says to him, as He said to all hypocrites, he has his reward; he has it while the plaudits of the crowd last; he has it while life lingers, but when that is gone he is left a poor, disappointed being. Such must be the fate of those who seek the glory of mankind. What a poor reward indeed they get!"

Our leader referred to the poor, disappointing thing it would have been to him then had he sought the love of his people's hearts more than the interests of their souls; their smiles and affections would to-morrow be given to another. Indeed, if they were true Salvationists they must be given to another—to Commissioner Eva, his precious sister, to whose zeal and ability and fidelity and courage he and his beloved wife were handing over the command with the fullest gladness and profoundest hope. He laid the glory at the feet of Jesus, who would reward what was done for Him.

"Jesus has helped us. Who else but Him could have stilled the aching of our hearts? who have kept us from fainting from the sheer exhaustion of our conflict? We are here to give witness that his promise has been true. He has never left us, and He has given us the joy of our hearts, and we have seen enough to have all our soul rewarded in the love and faithfulness of our comrades in this great country. Glory be to God! Glory be to God!"

## Peace.

The next signal hailed was that of "Peace." The devil's vocabulary of pleasures was a very big one, but there was one thing not in it, one thing which the devil had never gone so far as to offer; it could not be found in the places and conditions subject to his control,—in the drunkard's home, the sinner's breast, or the hypocrite's citadel, but Jesus Christ came to the world with that peace of peace, that peace which the Commandant felt he was leaving us with that peace of God in his heart. Peace in our ranks, too, as an organization; we have peace within and throughout our borders. There had been a time of disputes within, and the danger of dissension threatened to end our vital and to force the Army back, miserably defeated, without having accomplished that for which it had been sent. But he knew whereof he spoke when he said that to our farthest borders, and officers and soldiers were united, and if anyone were to ask him to thoughtfully say what he considered the greatest accomplishment of the past four years, he would say the bringing of peace into the ranks of the Salvation Army.

The third signal hailed was "Fellowship." Under this subject the Commandant emphasized the fact that God's best saints are the best tested men and women. We, too, resemble God, in so far as we like tested friends, tested imitations, tested pains, tested bridges, etc. The Saints who demanded most of our regard and affection were the most tested ones. We admire Job most on the dung-hill of his distress; Daniel amongst the lions, and Paul in his tribulations more than in his prosperity. The Army had had its tribulations which had helped hold it together, but "God has brought us through." He had even been in the clutch of the law. He regretted to say that there had been found a lawyer in Toronto, with the profession of Christian, who was willing to exert the whole force of his brains in a contest against him; he had been subjected to any amount of legal questionings, no less than 15,000 replies being extracted from him, until he was downright glad when the matter got to the law courts; but the chariot-wheels of the Egyptians came off in the middle of the Red Sea, and he had not had to say one word in defence of himself or the Army.

## Solvency.

Another signal was "Solvency," to which text was attached a brief statement of the wonderful financial ingatherings of the past year, and the Army would go "Victory!" After having referred to the fact that there were other signals he would

have liked to raise if time had permitted, the Commandant, in vivid imagination, hailed his last signal to the mast-head of the Canadian vessel. What was said upon this was one of the most effective pieces of public speaking we have ever heard from our beloved leader. In part, these were his words. "Upon that signal is inscribed as it spreads to the breeze the all-comprehensive and triumphant word

## Victory."

After referring to the victories accomplished by the help of God on this great battlefield, the Commandant concluded by saying, "Victory, my comrades, is the word. Victory is the inspiring motto which we must carry with us to the battle. Victory is the object which will render us forgetful of any selfish consideration. What eases the true soldier for ought but Victory in the rattle of real warfare? What eases him for ought but the honor of doing what he is most required, of being where he is most needed, of rallying to what is most pressed, and concerning what is most lost in the hour when the thunders of artillery are shaking his brain, rivers of blood are washing his feet, and the tattered flag of his country waves to his heart? It is the VICTORY he is after." Then turning to his officers and soldiers, and applying the truth to his own heart, our leader went on: "But we must have victory in our own breasts; we must be conquerors over those more subtle forces that entrench themselves in the heart. No victory elsewhere can be substituted for this; none will be accepted by God. Oh, that we may meet again, my comrades, in the great day of His coming with that victory to record that we may stand together with the blessed assurance that we have triumphed upon our inclinations, surrounded our interests, strangled our doubts, laughed at our dangers, struggled under our burdens and stilled by a masterful command our tumults of fear, thus earning for ourselves in the highest and deepest sorrow our right to the title—heroes and heroines. May we gather in that solemn hour around the Saviour's Throne, and be numbered among those who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in the fight, and put to flight the armies of the aliens." The Commandant resumed his seat amid tremendous Salvation applause.

Before the applause had subsided, the Commandant again rose and, with a few very graceful remarks as to how much he personally owed her, led to the front Mrs. Booth. Needless to say, this was the signal for a renewal of the cheering.

## Mrs. Booth's Thrilling Farewell Words.

Mrs. Booth had the great audience in rapt attention while she sang a song specially written for the occasion by the Commandant, and many will remember that plaintive refrain, "Farewell, Dear Comrades, Farewell," which their greatly-loved Commissioner are lost to sight.

Mrs. Booth's address was warrior-like, and received very great appreciation, as was evident by the beaming faces everywhere. Mrs. Booth said her heart was full, she could not express how much she appreciated the love shown her; indeed, she would like to take us all with her. (Applause.) The audience seemed willing enough. Mrs. Booth declared she was a soldier willing to go where she was sent. The people were stirred to added enthusiasm by the story of her grandfather who, when driven in the press of a great battle to a single-handed contest with his back to a wall and his face to the foe, still refused to surrender, and said, in response to the order of his assailants to deliver up his sword, "You can take my life, but I shall never surrender my sword." The Dutch, Mrs. Booth said, can do more than draw the sword; they can fight, and win, and that is what they would do in Australia. They could not see far ahead, but like a certain son-of-a-bitch, who said he did not know the rocks, but he knew the course; they, too, knew the course, and they would go "Victory!"

But what would those present do? Here a thrilling story of a military

officer who dallied in a rose-garden when he should have gone into battle, but who was court-martialed and sentenced to death for doing NOTHING was used with telling effect. Rally to the Cross! Bring up the soldiers to the standard! were amongst the magnetic commands which rang out from Mrs. Booth's lips before she concluded with a verse of one of her favorite songs for the unweary, "Come ye Disciples!"

As the applause died away the Commandant invited first the officers then all who were present to a renewal of faithfulness and fidelity to God and His work, to which many hundreds responded. Then Rev. Dr. Thomas prayed for our Army soldiers, and for "our brother and sister who are now going to Australia. May the glory of Him who lived, died and rose again fill their lives and enable them to do a still greater work for Him in the future," to which petition many a fervent "Amen" was given. After the meeting the platform was thronged with those who seized the opportunity to personally say "Good-bye."

## Wednesday's Councils.

### The Last Words of Commandant and Mrs. Booth to their Officers.

#### THE MORNING SESSION.

The Y. W. C. A. Hall on Elm Street was packed jam-full by about 100 officers on Wednesday morning. The Commandant gave out the song "On, Battalions of the Lord, to Victory." The beautiful little Victor Booth stood on a chair and did good service with his harmonium, already showing the forecast of a coming leader and warrior.

Brigadier Scott, of St. John, N. B., prayed that we might always realize that spirit of thanksgiving, followed by Major Friedrich, of Spokane, Wash., who asked God to give light and guidance as our leaders spoke their parting words of counsel. Then the Commandant prayed that this Council might remain in our memories for ever, and that we might now begin another series of "winning victories." On rising he addressed the officers with deep feelings in his heart, and to say that he loved us was a very small matter; he had learned to love us as we fought so bravely and devotedly on sunny paths, as well as in the storm of difficulty and trial. He thanked us for the beautiful gift of the volume of messages, and to use a word of a brigadier present, he was "tickled" with it so much so, that he sat up till after midnight to read the fruits of love, fidelity and affection for the spirit expressed as he welcomed the new Commissioner would receive, and when the Commandant stated that she had wired that she already was certain to feel much at home with us, we volleyed, and clapped and shouted.

Later on, Mrs. Booth sang a special farewell song composed by the Commandant, to the tune of "Father, dear Father."

#### AFTERNOON SESSION. THE COMMANDANT ON LOVE AND FAITH.

The Commandant, after opening with prayer, read out song No. 151 to a new tune, as far as those words were concerned, that of "Scatter the Infidels," and immediately after went right into his address, following out the same plan as in the morning, taking as his text verses and refrains of different songs and bringing out of them truths never before seen by most of us present.

Before taking up his subject our leader read out a telegram received from Commissioner Eva Booth full of the assurance of love for her Canadian warriors, and determination to win Canada for Jesus.

After putting it to the meeting, which unanimously accepted, the Commandant sent Commissioner Eva a telegram assuring her that a loyal, loving welcome awaited her in Canada.

The first chorus to which our attention was directed was the one sung

mening, "Let me love Thee Saviour," etc., and after having sung it several times, the Commandant commenced an analysis, as it were, and bring out the point that was to be made a blessing to our souls, viz., LOVE to God. He said, "It is possible for a man or woman to work hard, and faithfully, to trust and admire, and faithfully, LOVE God without trusting, and following, and giving." "Love," he said, "is the desire to give a thing up of love." "What we want," said he, "is the love of God shed abroad in our hearts, so that we shall love, according to the ability He has given us, as He loves. Genuine love to God is a rarer thing than is supposed. There is a great deal of Christianity with God-loving Him until something else comes along which they think better and away they go." Here the Commandant read a cut at those who had ceased to love to follow Him. For the sake of a grocery store, or a "nice young man," or a "well-faceted young woman," though he "worked" in the case of Salvation Army officers that was never the reason given in their letter of resignation, but "ill-health," "course."

"God has a hatred of those who sport with His love," said our leader, and then, in a few words, beautifully illustrated what our love to God should be like, by explaining the law of gravitation.

The next text was found in the refrain of the song, "Blessed Lord, be Thy refuge." The Commandant, speaking on Faith, from the benediction, "I Will Trust Thee." "Faith is a wonderful thing," said he, "we wish our faith, less by our doubts. Faith is a law in the physical as well as in the spiritual realm. 'What is there in our power to do,' he said, 'with out faith? Locomotion would stop on the banks would close, work would fail utterly, and as we live and move by faith in our temporal affairs, oh, how much more by faith in our spiritual!'"

"The Shield of Faith can blast all the fiery darts of the enemy." "Faith is the great overall of our prayer." "Faith is a law of evidence in itself," were beautiful points brought out, clearly and forcibly, by our loved-departing leader.

God say, Believe on Me without any Explanation; and when we do we feel the Divine love and power filling our lives. In concluding, the Commandant, with tears in his eyes, told of his love to his Canadian comrades and how he had always enjoyed the Councils with them. What he had been able to give to us he had got first from God.

With a loving reference to Mrs. Booth and her co-partnership with him in his work here, he brought the meeting to a close, and we separated everybody feeling that the Commandant had expressed himself.—R. F.

#### EVENING SESSION. WITH OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS.

Last meetings, last moments and last words are usually solemn and long remembered, often never forgotten. It will be so with the last meeting of our dear Commandant and Mrs. Booth. It was hard to realize that it really was the last, but the fact stole more forcibly on our minds and hearts as that crowd of officers and soldiers assembled in the hall, the scene of so many hard fought battles and brilliant victories.

The hall was packed with the enthusiastic, loving, loyal and brave crowd that ever assembled in the hall in Canada before; as the Commandant remarked, they had been tried and tested to the utmost, and had stood and fought amidst encouragements and difficulties, the like of which no other country where the flag waves has had, and we cannot be surprised, then, that when we had been to us a moment's rest, we should feel as we did.

Our leaders' arrival was the signal for a mighty outburst of cheer and greeting.

#### Evangelist Pugh Dedicates.

Then followed a sad and solemn scene, as the Commandant and Mrs. Booth and the Army and the daughters of our glorified Father, Mrs. Booth, were buried.

to dedicate his mother

God. The Commandant expressed sympathy, thus: "My privilege to first commission as a man again my joy to unite with dear wife, who is now in our midst, together in again my duty to risk, and now to dedicate little girl to God in the her mother's wish, away, that her child should after our Field Commission."

"I charge you to trust and keep from her all excess. May she grow man of God."

Alas, we shall never find white memory lacks. As we rose to read to the time, he remarked that much impressed with some of God's great ones, and had found that work was characterized by their had done and the fight they had of the men themselves.

#### "Follow Tho."

The last words of Jesus were believed to be "Follow me," but not so, for he never gave further instructions. "FOLLOW THO," words Jesus spoke to the disciples of his address. John, never mind looking about this one or what will become of the tion they will have. "FOLLOW THO," Jesus said to each.

The Commandant's representative, Major Sharp, an address on behalf of which the Commandant remarked for artistic hearty good-will excellently received. Major Sharp cheered at his close.

The meeting naturally representative nature spoke on behalf of Headquarters worked for two the Commandant; he a blessing received. Major McMillan next head of the Social operation the remarkable in this line during the administration.

#### Our Women of

Married women officers presented by Mrs. Brigadier who reminded us that ing two Commissioners of the one. The women have manner looked on Mrs. property. By her letter and love, and by personal name, Mrs. Booth had help and blessing. The had been thorough Salvationists, having behind them of adherence to principle the cause of their spouses.

The dear old East was seated by Brigadier Scott, pressed the painful regret of comrades that they had the privilege of Mrs. Booth, it having been a possible for her to visit through sickness, home stress of work, out assurance of the loyalty of the E. ranks.

#### America to the

Staff-Captain Agnew, a Canadian soldier, had been a convey to the Commandant Booth a message of love from the comrades in New Zealand. Captain was designated to the bottom principle of the Army. The Commandant decided to return the message to our American comrades cheer to the departing Mrs. Major Jewer's touch the flowers given Mrs. Booth on the last here and now glorified her departure to the East brought tears to many a eye. The Pacific Province, well represented. Major was entrusted with a beautiful message to the Canadian comrades who would never do for the it was a mistake; the good thing when they Mrs. Major Jewer with personal knowledge of our leaders.



gave a sad and  
the Commandant  
d the Army the  
of our glorified

Design Cowden accompanies Mrs Booth to Australia. She volunteers to go without even going home to see her friends.







Underment,

[illegible]

TWO COLORED brothers have been swung away to the skies in the Charlot this week. At Chatham the G. T. R. sent "Dad" Emith into his eternal seat with a rush. At Strathroy, Brother Clark was given notice by one week's sickness. Good to be ready. Are you?



We will search for missing or run-away relatives in any part of the globe; boyfriend or aasiat, if possible, wronged girls, women or children, or any person in difficulty. Correspondence private. Address, Commissioner Eva Booth, 16 Albert St., Toronto, Can., and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

If possible, SEND 50 CENTS TO DEFRAY A PART OF EXPENSES.

—f—

1751. ROBERTS, FRED. Height, about 6 feet; age about 31; native of Cobourg. Last heard of in Great Falls, Montana. Parents are very anxious. American Crya please copy.

1755. BROWN, DAVID. Age, 21; height, 5 ft. and 10 inches; slight build; complexion, very fair; hair light, eyes blue. Mother last heard from him in Butte, Montana, about last July. He was converted in the Salvation Army in North Yakima, in the fall of 1895. Mother is greatly troubled over his long absence. Will be please write her, or us, or will any person knowing his address please send it to us at once.

1750. GEDDES, WM. Height, about 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair. Left his home in Scotland four years ago. In 1893 left Minnesota and went to California, where he was engaged at sheep shearing. His last letter, written March, 1894, was from Merced, but letters sent to him there have been returned. He spoke of going to Manitoba. Parents are grieving over his absence.

1757. HILL, JOHN. Aged 50. Left Ballynafagh over 80 years ago, and came to America. Brother and sister

1758. LARD, ADELINE. Maiden name, Smith; now a widow. Has a lump on the corner of her eye; one short finger. She left Montreal for Albany, N. Y., ten years ago. George Bergeron, her brother, inquires. New York and Pacific Crys please copy.

1761. WESTON, ALBERT. Heard of five years ago in Montana. Dark hair, age about 30. His mother, Mrs. Thomas Tuft, would be grateful for his address. Mr. Tuft died about a year ago. Write to Captain Kemp Mandan, North Dakota, U. S. A. American Crosses.com.

1762. CHADWICK, HARRY. Age 32  
dark blue eyes; dark brown hair and  
moustache. Height, five feet, seven  
inches. Left Macclesfield, England  
July, 1931. Not been heard of since.  
Believed to have gone abroad.

**MONEY WAITING.**—The following parties, if living, or their heirs, if deceased, can have \$1,729 divided among them: If they will make claim for their share thereof, through the Aetna Life Office, Toronto; J. M. Dransfield, Adam Armstrong, and Geo. F. Wekl, Toronto; W. B. Rate and Edward Pritchard, Strathroy; F. E. A. McCall and H. S. Brackinreed, Jarvis and W. C. Mulca, of Toronto or Winnipeg. Their present addresses are wanted.

1759. COTTON, MRS. LIZZIE; age about 48; height, medium; rather thin, pale face. Came from the Old Country to Philadelphia over ten years ago. At one time lived at 2043 Mount Vernon Street, Philadelphia. Can anyone give us a clue to her present whereabouts? United States. Crye please conv.

1764. ELERY, THOS. Late of Old Ford, England. Supposed to have gone to Canada. Can anyone locate him? His brother has good news for him.

1765. WRIGHT, JOHN, WILLIAM and JEREMIAH. Left Quebec some years ago, supposed to have gone to the United States. Miss M. A. Wright Care Mr. A. Smith, 13 Jonathan Street Quebec, will be grateful for information. She has good news for them United States. Very sincerely,

12766. WARD. Wanted: The relatives of Lawrence Ward, who left Mullingar, Westmeath County, Ireland, some years ago, for Canada, with the 2nd Battalion of the 17th Regiment, and died in Toronto, Canada, 1898. His son, J. J. Ward, enquires. English Cyrs please copy.

and are turning out beautifully. Clinton box had \$1.15 in it. How is that? Mr. Patterson, the Station Agent, doesn't forget to tackie the people to drop in their mites. God bless him! Clinton heads the list so far. Mr. Patterson asked for another box to put on the ladies' side as well. Seaford box had \$2.00. The Station Agents are interested in the Scheme. We got six boxes on the wickets - got \$1.12. Brother Scott, of Guilford, is getting a move on, assisted by his daughter, Mabel, and Sister So. \$12.25 is not bad for Guilford. Keep smiling. "Good-bye, Good-bye!"

**Victoria, B. C.**

**PICNIC—U. S. OFFICERS—ICECREAM  
AND GLORY.**  
Salvationists here celebrated the

Queen's birthday in proper style. Monday held a picnic at Oak Bay. Adjutant McDonald and Captain Sheard, assisted by other officers, led a good meeting, and everybody seemed to have a good time. Captain Dathle and Lieutenant Max, of U. S. A., led a red-hot meeting. The ice cream was all sold out and our Field day proved to be a success financially and spiritually. -Anne Reilly, Regular Correspondent.

LIEUTENANT LISTON started on Tuesday to walk from Thameville to Toronto, to attend the big meetings, a distance of 160 miles. He walked 41 miles on the Wednesday, but when he reached London, the purse was sent round, and the Iron horse drew him the remainder of the journey.

**LOOK OUT** for a speedy visit from our new Commissioner, who was invited to visit West Gataro Province the same day the Provincial Secretary was informed of her appointment. Then, for her.

THE DESPERADOES start "Teat-ing" right away, after the Toronto meetings. Strathroy will have the first meetings, then Watford, Thedford, Forest, Wyoming, etc., will follow. Comrades, pray for old-time revivals to take place.

**CAPTAIN OTTAWAY** and **Company** are set apart for special work during the summer months. God speed them!

**SICKNESS** is playing havoc this way lately. Captains McLeod and wife, Ketchidge and wife, Collett, Lieutenants Branigan, Bently, as well as Mrs. Adjutant Cas, have broken down, while Captains McKenno, Mc Branigan, Storey, Mrs. Cockerill and Lieutenant Cabert are as yet unable to renew their part in the fray. Remember these comrades when you pray.—J. E. M.





## FOLLOW THE CROSS.

Tune—"O, the Voice," E. J. G.

1 It is the Cross that shows the way  
The Christian's feet must go,  
The cross that marks us, not our own,  
Distinct from all below.

## Chorus.

Oh, the cross to me so dear,  
Marking out my path so clear;  
Emblem of the upward way,  
Leading on to realms of day.

Dear Lord, I know that Thou canst

keep  
All that to Thee I bring;  
In perfect peace my soul shall rest,  
While to Thy cross I cling.

O blessed cross my Saviour bore,  
May I Thy sorrow share;  
O make me bold, and true, and brave,  
My life Thy image bear.

English Ritelle, Toronto.

## —(X)—

## GRACE SUFFICIENT.

Tune—"For Ever With the Lord,"  
"From Every Stain Made Clean,"  
E. J. G.

2 The work of grace begun  
By Jesus in thy heart,  
When justified by faith in God,  
The burden did depart;  
Again He calls to-day,  
To those who seek His face,  
And every weight to lay aside,  
With patience run the race.

What weights doth hinder thee?  
Doth pride or fear enslave?  
Or worldly pleasures bind thee tight,  
Or earthly treasures crave?  
Doubtless false to think,  
The crown of life to gain;  
Thou canst not serve the world  
And God, that way is all in vain.

The chastening rod endure,  
If thou a son would be,  
Bring in subjection to His will  
All that He sheweth thee.  
To profit thee withal,  
Partake His holiness,  
And unto God the fruits to yield,  
Of truth and righteousness.

H. Dunoon, Montreal I.

## —(X)—

## MY PRECIOUS FRIEND.

Tune—"The Mocking Bird."

Thou' once in sin I wandered,  
I wandered, I wandered,  
God's gifts to me I squandered,  
And turned away from Christ who  
was my Friend.  
Now I've come to Christ my Saviour,  
My Saviour, my Saviour;  
His love will never waver,  
For He loves me, and He'll keep me  
to the end.

## Chorus.

Oh, my precious friend,  
Jesus, precious friend!  
His blood has washed my sins away,  
How can I help but serve Him every  
day?

My sinful past forsaking,  
Forsaking, forsaking,  
I came, my heart was aching,  
To have the heavy burden rolled  
away.  
And Christ who died to save me,  
To save me, to save me,  
So freely He forgave me,  
How can I help but praise His name  
to-day?

That's why I tell the story,  
Sweet story, glad story,  
I tell it to His glory  
That Jesus saved a wanderer like  
me.  
Now Christ to-night is waiting,  
He's waiting, He's waiting,  
Poor sinners He's loving,  
Come while there's mercy, come to  
Calvary.

## CONSIDER A WHILE.

Tune—"Red River Valley."

4 'Tis a long time your Saviour's  
been waiting  
For the words that you never would  
say,  
And, alas, how His fond heart you're  
grieving,  
And His Spirit you're driving away.

## Chorus.

Then consider awhile e'er you slight  
Him,  
Do not hasten away from the view,  
But remember the cross upon Calvary,  
And your Saviour who there died  
for you.

Oh! remember the scourge and the  
mocking,  
Oh, remember the nails and the  
sweat;  
See, His head, crowned with thorns,  
now is drooping,  
With the sorrow and sin which He  
bears.

He was numbered among the trans-  
gressors,  
Mocked by Jews, forsaken by friends;  
Words can never describe how He  
suffered,  
And to you now His pardon He sends.

Oh! how often you have heard the  
sweet story,  
So strange, yet we know it is true;  
As you hear it again, oh, remember  
That this wondrous love was for  
you.

Bring your poor heart, all burdened  
with sorrow,  
Bring your poor heart, burdened  
with sin,  
In the infinite love and compassion,  
He will take the poor wanderer in.  
J.

## —(X)—

## BACKSLIDERS' SONG.

Tune—"Helmley, B. J. 147, 2; "Hark  
the Voice," B. J. 51, 1; "Calvary,"  
B. J. 29, 2.

5 You have left your Father's dwell-  
ing,  
Far away in sin you roam.  
Prodigal, your heart is swelling,  
When you think of these at home.  
Oh, remember,  
God, your Father, whispers "Come!"

Prodigal, come back to Jesus,  
Leave the land of death and sin;  
All the past will be forgiven,  
Jesus waits to take you in.  
He will welcome,  
He will wash and make you clean.

Look! the Father waits to bring you  
To His land of love again;  
Runs to meet you in compassion,  
Waits to wash away the stain.  
Come to meet Him;  
He will hush all thy pain.

## WANTED AT ONCE.

Cook for the Salvation Life Boat,  
Toronto. Must be Salvationist. Chance  
to do something for God. Apply Salva-  
tion Army Life Boat, Toronto.

## FAREWELL!

A Favorite Solo of Commandant and Mrs. Booth.

Andante con allegro.



Fashion and culture charming,  
Are you my soul charming?  
Rich adornment do I not procure?  
Farewell, farewell, farewell  
My robes are pure!

Pleasures of earth enticing,  
You have no joy sufficing,  
Gladness have I your toys can never  
bring.  
Farewell, farewell, farewell  
I'm the child of a King!



## HARD TO BEAT.

I SHOULD THINK it was hard to  
beat a drum of that description, and  
why this poor, discouraged, broken  
does not send to the Trade Headquar-  
ters and get a new rig out, can any-  
one tell?

THE DRUM is not the only thing  
that is hard to beat. It is hard to  
beat the Sergeants and the work  
done in our tailoring department. We  
only do you have good value for your  
money, but you have the satisfaction  
of knowing that every cent profited  
to save the world.

THE NEW ENGLISH Dudge, high  
quality as a good Headquarters' but  
25 cents each.

THE NEW CAPS which we have  
imported are now for sale at Trade  
Headquarters and are the same price  
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a Bicycle down.

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Trade Headquarters and Depot  
follows: 12 Albert Street, Toronto,  
Ont. Corner Main Street and Papez  
Avenue, Winnipeg, Man.; 838  
Main Street, Spokane, Wash.; U.S.A.;  
Salvation Citadel, London, Ont.;  
First Street, St. John, N.B.;  
Fitz Square, St. John, N.B.;  
Forks, N. D.; Victoria, B. C.

## PROMPT DESPATCH.

## "Music Makes the Marching Band"

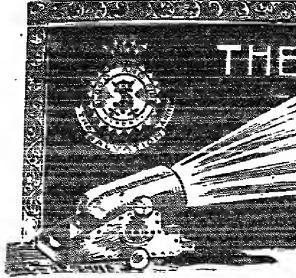
We have just a few Concertina's in  
stock. We will offer them at a spe-  
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\$12.50, regular price, \$18.00

\$14.00, regular price, \$17.50

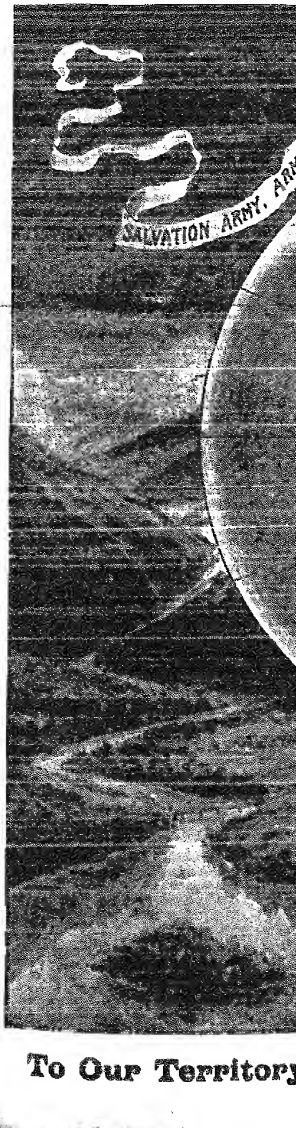
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Instruments guaranteed in good con-  
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CONTAINS ALL THE  
news of the war,  
articles by the famous  
writers and poets,  
and soldiers. There is no more  
interesting than by following the  
story of the war, which is  
now being told in the most  
interesting and dramatic way.  
The War Cry is a must for  
every soldier and every man  
who wants to know the  
latest news of the war and  
the progress of the Allies.  
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Welcome



To Our Territory